

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY CHARLES F. CLOUD, NEXT DOOR TO THE CORNER OF GAY AND BRIDGE STREETS

ELKTON, MD. SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1892.

NO. 18.

Selected for the Elktion Press.

A judgment may be formed of Persons by the

37 All COMMUNICATIONS addressed to the Editor, must be *post paid*, otherwise they will not receive attention.



▲ burst of grief—a starting tear—
The tribute of a passing sigh—
The transient sorrows of a year
We give to those who die.

Not oft to cloud an hour of mirth,
Of them awakes the mournful thought—
For, perish'd from the things of earth,
The dead must be forgot.

By sighing winds and wailing streams,
At times, perchance, their shades will rise
Around us—neath the dying gleams
Of sad and sunset skies—

But still the sorrows for the dead
Grows faint and fainter, day by day
And into deep and deeper shade,
Their memory melts away.

From the Cincinnati American.

I wish you had kept your remarks to yourself—
Now that pretty new 'Daunstable's' laid on the
shelf.
I went to Mrs. S.'s last Saturday to try it;
And Pa had just given consent I might buy it.

Besides, only look, the printer can't bear them—
I'm sure none but crown loving ladies will wear them.
▲ 'Dunstable cottage': O fye, Letty, Letty, fye!
▲ 'Dunstable cottage': indeed with a 'donknot' so high.

For what do we care about Jackson—or Clay—
So we dress, and make visits, and have our
own way?

He may veto the turnpike, the printer, and
presses,
In short, every thing, but our 'head-gear' and
dresses.

Indeed, he's too gallant, as all the world knows.
To meddle with our 'beau-traps,' or length of
our clothes;
And you, Mr. Printer, had better been easy—
Let our crowns alone—if they didn't quite
please ye.

For how do you know, midst 'reform' and improvement,
The reason of some heads' elongated movement?

I know we're thought to have heads rather
"light."
If true, straw won't prevent us from standing
upright.
And so, Mr. Printer, I bid you good night.

IMPRISONMENT FOR DEBT

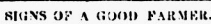
We rejoice at the feeling of sympathy that seems to prevail in almost every section of the country in regard to the unfolding and crushing system of *Imprisonment for Debt*. We trust that we are not far distant, when it will become extinct from our country. The present credit system will supply its place—none will protect the innocent debtor, who would still be charged all his debts were it in his power, and he would be obliged to pay for the privilege of contracts debts with no intention to pay them. The present system we think is worse than none, for it benefits but few while it oppresses many. The laboring mechanic who trusts his earnings to the banker, and the farmer who is collecting the *sum*, unless his means are *large* are honest—but this is not always the case, and he is obliged to lose his debts, unless he has more than they are worth, and even then without any compensation for the loss of time—property that he can obtain, after going through a long process of law, and losing much time. In laborers not having, and exposed to the loss of their present wages, and the loss of time, and the loss of their property, and the loss of their credit.

But he said he *riches* at his large amount, and permits his dollars to owe him large amounts, and does often by the aid of the present system collect the same with very little trouble. It is to him an old saying, but nevertheless a good one, that is a "poor rule that does not work both ways." Why should not the poor be protected from this? Why should the rich? Are not all the poor created equal? Did not the veterans of '76, who struggled hard for our independence, mean that the rights and interests of the poor should be protected as well as the rich? Why should these things ought not to be—and we trust that they will not be, unless by a *Free and Independent People* much longer. A change is needed to take place in this country, and we

[illegible]

Groten Herva

THE FARMER'S DEPARTMENT



SIGNS OF A GOOD FARMER.

[illegible]

CATTLE STALLS

The common cattle stalls of our country are so ill contrived and so straightened in their dimensions, that the cattle are constrained to lie down, in part, in their own dung. This dung and forms a thick mat on their hind quarters, from which they are not relieved till they shed their coat in the spring. They are thus rendered uncomfortable as to suffer some degree of pain; and no one will suppose that animals in penury thrive, or preserve their plight, with the same food, equally with others perfectly at ease. Even hogs, though prone to wallow in the mire, in warm weather, are always pleased with a dry bed, and thrive best when kept clean.—Col. Pickens.

From the New York Gardener.

[illegible]

N. B. Better make this covering unnecessary deep, than on much too shallow. For the first frost will entirely spoil this kind of summer table use.

"Hill."—We see by the newspaper of this individual, who some time since obtained a sum of money from the United States Bank at Boston, has had his name, it been conveyed, and been sentenced to pay the sum of fifty dollars and be imprisoned at hard labor in the county jail for two years. The crime and the sentence of this man afford a salutary lesson to all who would be false to the promise of a short to every man who lives here in his country. He was one of 500 of the most notorious supper givers and theatrical dusters in the Lottery Espionnisme at his house and was, was a conspicuous member of all sporting clubs; drove a fine car and, twined his gazing glass in his skill, and in short acted the man of fashion as well as man of sang froid as if he were a member of the House of Lords, and the most perfect friend of the law. He was devoted to a fellow of the same kind and ambitions of making a figure in the world," but he was simply a clockwork man, and his life was a succession of moderate, his fancy was therefore more abundant than his means, and in the indulgence of that fancy he was induced to commit a fraud which has entailed upon him penitence and shame. He is not the only sufferer, for his unfortunate family must all be made to suffer with him. This example is fraught with a moral to the whole community of young men who are entered, or are about entering, upon the life of idle amusement. Every man should live within his means is a precept which we deeply studied and remembered. If we look upon the world as it is in a metropolis like this, we will find it hundreds of men are pursuing a doubtful and reckless course, hundreds who are in to take the maxim of the epicurean, "live whilst you live," without a thought of the future or the chances of adversity. If we look into the records of our almshouses and prisons, it will be seen that idleness, extravagance and dissipation, brought on by frequent indulgence in gay society or in dissipated pleasures, have been the leading cause of the lives of their inmates. Nothing but the most severe and judicious break down the spirit, and the most judicious distaste for industry and the most judicious education to our various pursuits.

pecuniary embarrassments; and nothing contributes in a greater degree to such embarrassments, than the indulgence in any luxury, whether of appetite or dress, which our certain income will not afford. Our young men—those who are candidates for public honours and reputation—would do well to remember that life is beset with ten thousand temptations and trials, the world, under the most favourable circumstances, has no such ease in its path. It should be our study, therefore, to guard against the difficulties that may be the consequence of our own extravagance and folly. There is no pang so sharper than that which is produced by our own disaffection from duty and virtue—*Lückwoll's Detector*.

A sailor who had been round the world with Captain Cook, returned in satisfaction to his native village. Of course, it was supposed that he must know more than any body else; the whole village gathered round him to ask questions. He seemed to have little to say for himself. When asked him, if the world was round, he answered with a tone of authority, he exclaimed, "to that I'll tell you what it is; they say the world is round; but I've been all round it, and so ———— if it ain't as flat as this table."

At the time Mr. Peale was exhibiting his beautiful picture of the Court of Death in Boston, he sent the late Rev. Dr. Osgood a ticket, on which was inscribed 'Admit the bearer to the court of Death'; the old gentleman having never heard of the picture, was very confounded. 'I expect to go before long,' said he, 'but I was not prepared for a word prepared a summons.'

Figure 1 (A) shows the Spirit of the Age.

[illegible][illegible]

Surrounding creation observes the way
claims the dignity of man. For him
night visits the world. For him the
walk their splendid round. For him
th teems with riches, and the heavens
h beneficence. All creation is accus-
tomed to his capacity for bliss. He to
dainties of festivity, breathes the perfume
morning, revels on the charms of melody,
regales his eye with all the beauties
of nature. Whatever can please, whatever
gladdens the soul with ecstasy of bliss, all
solicits his attention. All things sub-
sist in native loveliness, proffer the re-
freshments of fruition.

Trotting extraordinary. — From late 1870s we learn that the celebrated American horse Tom Thumb, has recently come to his end in another extraordinary match at the track. He was backed by his owner for 400 to 1 on 16 miles, in harness, within 40 minutes after this morning's sale, the odds being taken 4 to 1 that he would do 10 miles. The offer was promptly accepted by another gentleman, who, it is said, was backed for 100 to 1. The race was backed time to a large figure. "The horse" was had on the 30th August, and the animal performed the 161 miles in 40 minutes—thus having 31 minutes to spare on the bet. The animal was not a trotter, but ran without any signs of distress.

The match race between Goliath, by Eclipse, and Bonnets of Blue, sires, for \$5,000 aside, half to be run over the Union Course, Ltd., on the second Tuesday of May, they are both splendid animals.

Pride sets very early on a fool, and
a knave.

**ISSUE(S) MISSING
NOT AVAILABLE**

MARYLAND STATE ARCHIVES
Annapolis, MD

DECEMBER

MARYLAND STATE ARCHIVES
Annapolis, MD

**ISSUE(S) MISSING
NOT AVAILABLE**

MARYLAND STATE ARCHIVES
Annapolis, MD